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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

SHILLAH'S "HUGUENOT."

Your favorite picture rises up before me,
Where'er you play that tune;
I see two figures standing in a garden
In the still August noon.

One is a girl's with pleading face turned
upward
Wild with a great alarm,
Trembling with haste, she binds her bro-
dered kerchief
Around the other's arm.

Whose gaze is bent on her in tender pity,
Whose eyes look into hers
With a deep meaning, though she cannot
read it,
Hers are so dim with tears.

What are they saying in the sunny garden,
With Summer flowers ablow?
What gives the woman's voice its passion-
ate pleading;
What makes the man's so low?

"See, love," she murmur, "you shall
wear my kerchief,
It is the badge, I know;
And it will bear you safely through the con-
flict

If—if indeed you go?

"You will not wear it? Will not wear my
kerchief?
Nay! Do not tell me why,
I will not listen! If you go without it,
You will go hence to die.

"Hush! Do not answer! It is death I tell
you,
Indeed I speak the truth.

You, standing there so full of life and
courage,
So bright with health and youth.

"You would go hence, out of the Summer
sunshine,
Out of the garden bloom;
Out of the living, thinking, feeling, Pre-
sent.

Into the unknown gloom?"

Then he makes answer. "Hush! oh, hush
my darling!
Life is so sweet to me,
So full of hope you need not bid me guard
it,

If such a thing might be!

"If such a thing might be—but not
through falsehood,
I could not come to you;
I dare not stand here in your pure, sweet
presence,
Knowing myself untrue."

"It is no sin!" the wild voice interrupts
him.

"This is no open strife;
Have you not often dreamt a nobler war-
fare
In which to spend your life?

"Oh! for my sake—though but for my
sake—wear it!"

Think what my life would be
If you who gave it first true worth and
meaning
Were taken now from me!

"Think of the long, long days, so slowly
passing!
Think of the endless years!
I am so young! Must I live out my life
time
With neither hopes nor fears?"

He speaks again, in mournful tones and
tender,
But with unswerving faith:
Should not love make us braver, aye,
and stronger
Either for life or death?

"And life is hardest. Oh, my love, my
treasure,
If I could bear your part
Of this great sorrow, I would go to meet
it
With an unshaking heart.

"Child! child! I little dreamt in that
bright Summer,
When first your love I sought,
Of all the future store of woe and anguish
Which I, unknowing, wrought.

"But you'll forgive me? Yes, you will
forgive me,
I know, when I am dead!
I would have loved you—but words have
scant meaning—
God love you more instead."

Then there is silence in the sunny garden
Until, with faltering tone,
She sob, the while still clinging closer to
him,
"Forgive me—go—my own!"

So human love and faith, by death un-
shaken,

Mingle their glorious passion,

Albeit low, until the passionate pleading

Is hushed in deepest calm.

The Proud King

There was once a king who ruled
over many lands. He went to war
and added one country after an-
other to his kingdom. At last he
came to be emperor, and that is
as much as any man can be. One
night after he was crowned emperor,
he lay awake and thought about
himself.

"Surely," he said, "no one can
be greater than I am on earth or in
heaven."

The proud king fell asleep with
these thoughts. When he awoke
the day was fair, and he looked out
on the pleasant world.

"Come," he said to the men
about him; today we will go a hunting."
The horses were brought,
the dogs came leaping, the horns
sounded, and the proud king with
his courtiers rode off to the sport.

They had hunted all the morning,
and were now in a deep wood. In
the field the sun beat upon their
heads, and they were glad of the
shade of the trees; but the proud
king wished for something more.

He saw a lake not far off and he
said to his men: "I bathe ye here,
while I bathe the cool myself."

Then he rode apart till he came
to the shore of the lake. There he
got down from the horse, laid aside
his clothes, and plunged into the
cool water. He swam about, and
sometimes dived beneath the sur-
face, and he was once more cool
and fresh.

Now while the proud king was
swimming away from the shore and
diving to the bottom, there came
one who had the same face and
form as the king. He drew near
the shore, dressed himself in the
king's clothes, mounted the king's
horse and rode away. So when the
proud king was once more cool and
fresh, and came to the place where
he had left his clothes and his
horse, there were no clothes to be
seen, and no horse.

The proud king looked about,
but saw no man. He called, but no
one heard him. The air was mild,
but the wood was dark, and no sun-
shine came through to warm him
after his cold bath. He walked by
the shores of the lake and cast about
in his mind what he should do.

"I have it," he cried at last.
"Not far from here lives a knight.
It was but a few days ago that I
made him a knight and gave him a
castle. I will go to him and he will
be glad enough to clothe his king."

The proud king wove some reeds
into a mat about him and then he
walked to the castle of the knight.

He beat loudly at the gate of the
castle and called for the porter, who
came and stood behind the gate.
He did not draw the bolt at once,
but asked:

"Who is there?"

"Open the gate," said the proud
king, "and you will see who I am."

The porter opened the gate and
was amazed at what he saw.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Wretch!" said the proud king.

"I am the emperor. Go to your
master. Bid him come to me with
clothes. I have lost both clothes
and horses."

"A pretty emperor," The porter
laughed.

"The emperor was here
not an hour ago. He came with
his court from a hunt. My master
was with him and sat at meat with
him. But stay you here. I will
call my master. Oh, yes! I will
show you him the emperor," and the
porter wagged his beard and
laughed, and went within.

He came forth again with the
knight and pointed at the proud
king.

"There is the emperor!" he said.

"Look at him! look at the great
emperor!"

"Draw near," said the proud
king to the knight, "and kneel to
me. I gave thee this castle. I
made thee knight. I give thee now
a greater gift. I give thee the
chance to clothe thy emperor with
clothes of thy own."

"You dog!" cried the knight.

"You fool. I have just ridden
with the emperor, and have come
back to my castle. Here!" he
shouted to his servants, "beat the
fellow and drive him away from the
gate."

The porter looked and laughed.

"Lay on well," he said to the
other servants. "It is not every
day that you can flog an emperor."

Then they beat the proud king, and
drove him from the castle gate.

"Base knight!" said the proud
king. "I gave him all he has and
this is how he repays me. I will
punish him, when I sit on my
throne again. I will go to the duke,
who lives not far away. Him I
have known all my days. He will
know his emperor."

So he came to the gate of the
duke's great hall and knocked three
times. At the third knock the
porter opened the gate and saw be-
fore him a man clad only in a mat
of reed and stained and bleeding.

"Go, I pray, to the duke," said
the proud king, and bid him come

to this wretched place.

"Kill him," said one.

"Put out his eyes," said another.

"Beat him," said third.

Then they hustled the proud
king out of the palace court. Each
one gave him a blow, and so he was
thrust out and the door was shut
behind him.

The proud king fled. He

saw that the emperor stands
at the gate. He has been robbed
of his clothes and of his horse. Go
quickly to your master."

The porter closed the gate be-
tween them and went within to the
duke.

"Your grace," said he, "there is
a madman at the gate. He is un-
cled and wild. He bade me come to
you and tell you that he was the
emperor."

"Here is a strange thing indeed,"
said the duke; "I will see it for
myself."

So he went to the gate followed
by his servants, and when the porter
opened it there stood the proud
king.

The proud king knew not whither.
He wished he was dead. By and by he came to
the lake, where he had bathed.
He sat down on the shore. It was
like a dream, but he knew he was
awake for he was cold, hungry and
faint. Then he knelt on the
ground and beat his breast and said:

"I am no emperor. I am no king.
I am a poor sinful man. Once I
thought there was no one greater
than I on earth or in heaven."

Now I know that I am nothing and
there is no one so poor and mean.
God forgive me for my pride."

As he said this tears stood in his
eyes. He wiped them away and
rose to his feet. Close by him he
saw the clothes which he had once
laid aside. Near the land was his
horse eating the soft grass. The
king put on his clothes; he mounted
his horse and rode to his palace.

As he drew near, the door opened
and servants came forth. One
held his horse, another helped him
dismount, and the porter bowed
low. "I marvel I did not see thee
pass out my lord," he said.

The king entered and again saw
the nobles in the great hall. There
stood the queen also, and by her
side was the man who called him
emperor. But the queen and the
nobles did not look at him.

They looked at the king and came
forward to meet him. This man
also came forward, but he was glad
in shining white and in robes of
the emperor. The king bowed his
head before him. "I am thy
angel," said the man.

"Thou wert proud and made
thyself to be set on high. There-
fore thou hast been brought low.
I have watched over thy kingdom.
Now I give it back to thee, for thou
art once again humble, and the
humble only are fit to rule."

Then the angel disappeared.
No one else heard his voice, and the
nobles thought the king had bowed
to them. So the king once more
sat on the throne and ruled wisely
and humbly ever after.—Selected.

The Strange Pike Perch

The sportsman who lands a large
pike perch is indeed fortunate. To
get an idea of what a pike perch
looks like take an ordinary pike,

which has but one back, or dorsal,
fin, add the back fin of a perch,
change the color somewhat and then
enlarge the eye.

The pike perch, which is a fresh-
water fish, has many names, accord-
ing to the part of the country in
which is found. It is called the
salmon, the jack salmon, the wall-eyed
pike, the yellow pike, the pickerel,
the okow, the blowfish, the green
pike and the blue pike; in Canada it
is known as the dore, or dory.

The fish is not a pike at all, but belongs
to the perch family. Its eggs are
exceedingly small, perhaps one twelfth
of an inch in diameter; and, since
they are so small, great numbers of
them are found in a female fish.

They run one hundred and fifty
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The pike perch more than twelve
pounds in weight have been taken on
a hook and line; and there seems to
be no record that a pike perch more
than fifteen pounds in weight was

ever taken on hook and line. The
circumstance is extraordinary, for
the pike perch is known to reach an
enormous size. The United States
Fish Commission reports that a pike
perch that weighed forty pounds was

once taken, probably with a spear,
and many pike perch that weigh up
to twenty-five pounds have been cap-
tured in nets. Why only the smaller
fish will take a hook and bait is ex-
tremely puzzling.

The real proof of success is being
able to stand on the top rung of the
ladder after you get there.

Discovering the Fire Swept City of Ancient Man in Tennessee.

Colonizing the British Empire

Convinced that Great Britain has
reached or is approaching overpopula-
tion, and that the empire would be
safer and stronger if its great do-
minions were more fully settled and
cultivated, the British government
has proposed a scheme for the re-
distribution of population that is ex-
traordinary both in scope and cost.

The Empire Settlement Act pro-
vides for appropriating \$15,000,000
a year for fourteen years, to help
move landless men from England to
the manless lands of Canada, Aus-
tralia and New Zealand, on condi-
tion that the dominions furnish an
equal amount of money for the
same purpose. South Africa, as we
understand the plan, is not included,
since it is felt that the opportunities
for white labor there are not so good
as in other dominions.

The Australian government has
already accepted the plan, and Can-
ada and New Zealand are expected to
follow. If they do, some \$420,
000,000 will be spent before 1936 in
setting in motion "the great trek"
of millions of British pioneers into
the unoccupied spaces of the empire.

The alarming amount of unemploy-
ment in England since the war is one

of the conditions that has hastened

forward this remarkable venture in
colonization. Two or three millions
are constantly out of work and sup-
ported by government relief funds.

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 183d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday. It is the best journal for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-balding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE ATLANTA CONVENTION.

As the JOURNAL has done, ever since the organization of the National Association, at Cincinnati, Ohio, in the year 1880, it will this year present promptly a full report of the proceedings of the Fourteenth Convention, now in full session in the City of Atlanta, Georgia.

Nothing of importance will be omitted, so that the readers of this paper will have the first news of what has transpired.

We hope the officials elected will be wisely chosen, always with the thought dominant that the welfare of all the deaf is of far greater importance than the vanity and ambition of particular individuals. They should be chosen for fitness, integrity, and capacity, in order that the good of the masses of the deaf population may be forwarded and conserved.

The Association's Executive Committee must be made up of capable, trustworthy men, as it is already too small to have a comprehensive understanding of the obstacles and needs of the vast area which is represented on its membership roll. In fact, every State in the Union should be represented on the Executive Committee, and thus remove the stigma of "taxation without representation."

This issue of the JOURNAL will be in the hands of at least some of the members by Thursday morning, and the elections are scheduled for Friday afternoon.

Therefore, it is possible that a few of those present will heed the JOURNAL's suggestion for a larger Executive Committee—one member from every State not represented on the Board of Officers, such members to be appointed by the president of the Association.

The deaf who pay membership fees should be more closely interested in the affairs of the Association between conventions.

MARYLAND

ANNUAL PICNIC AND EXCURSION OF THE PICNIC ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF OF MARYLAND.

The Annual Picnic and Excursion of the Picnic Association of the Deaf of Maryland was held on Wednesday and Thursday, August 2d and 3d, 1923. More than one hundred and eighty-five of the Deaf, their parents, children, cousins and aunts, attended the Picnic in Grove No. 10, Druid Hill Park, on the first day, while the number that boarded the palatial, if ancient, steamer Louise, for a trip across the Chesapeake Bay to Tolchester Beach for an all day romp was scarcely less in size. In comparison to similar events in previous years, it was quite as successful and enjoyable, and, indeed, in respect to the weather, to cheerfulness, to whole-souled comrade, etc., it was even more enjoyable than any of the Annual Picnics and Excursions that had been held under the auspices of the Association since its re-organization in the momentous year 1819.

The Executive Committee of the Association, which was elected last summer, had charge of the events of both days and worked faithfully to provide enjoyment for all. This Committee consisted of Mr. Byrd Brushwood, of Aberdeen, Md., Chairman; Mr. Harry Baynes, of Baltimore, Md., Secretary; Mr. Ray Kauffman, of Roland Park, Md., Treasurer; Mrs. Harry T. Reamy, Miss Helen Moss, Mr. G. M. Leitner, Arrangement Committee; and Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mr. Orlando Price and Mr. W. G. Stone, Trustees.

A few yards from the convenient and artistically built Pagoda, designated as Grove No. 10, in Druid Hill Park, there is a beautiful stretch of velvety green, and there on the Committee staged game after game in rapid succession. The Picnic was shortly afterwards at an end, a purple sunset crowning the events which had made a merry day for all.

THE EXCURSION.

Thursday morning, 8:45 o'clock, found several scores of the picnickers of the day before gathered in little groups on the three decks of the Steamer Louise, moored at Pier 16, Pratt Street Wharf. It was a cool, pleasant, ride down the Patapsco River and out over the blue expanse of the historic Chesapeake Bay. At 11:30 A.M., Tolchester Beach was reached, and as soon as the boat was made fast and the gang plank lowered there was a wild scramble for the sheltering booths on the Excursion Grounds. Luck, as usual, was with our fleet-footed and athletic young men, several of whom were members of the Maryland School and Gallaudet College Baseball and Football Teams, for they succeeded in preempting a row of booths along the water-front, thus closely grouping nearly all the members of the Association in one compact body. The rest of the day was spent in consuming the baskets of eatables brought along, in fishing, in crabbing, in swimming, in playing baseball, in boating, in camerawork, etc. One of the most interesting pictures taken represented Mr. Jonas Carpenter as a Sheik, closely surrounded by twenty of the prettiest deaf girls on the beach. Mr. Roland Stulz also made good use of his camera, snapping many beautiful scenes and odd situations. The return voyage was begun at 7 P.M. At 9:40 P.M., Baltimore was reached and the Nineteenth Annual Picnic and Excursion of the Deaf of Maryland passed into history.

NEWS ITEMS.

It would take up too much time and space to name all those who were present at the Picnic and Excursion, but it would be ungracious not to mention the names of those of our country cousins who came from a distance. They were Jonas Carpenter and Carroll Freeman, of Newport News, Va.; William Bryan, of Hampton, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Tschiffely, of Sarasota, Fla.; Lester Morgan, of Cambridge, Md.; John and Theodore Fowle, of Greenmount, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. David Blair, of Steelton, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Brushwood and three children, of Aberdeen, Md.; Harry Palmer, of Perryville, Md.; Harry G. Ewing and Joseph Smith, of Havre de Grace, Md.; James O. Amoss, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. John Ayres, of White Hall, Md.; Mrs. George Faupel, Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Benson, of Frederick, Md.; Mr. Robert Quinn, of Romney, W. Va.; Miss Nellie Swope, of Waynesboro, Pa.; Miss Genevieve Thrasher, of Cumberland, Md.; Allan and Marion Cranmer, of Frederick, Md.; Holton Stiltz, of White Hall, Md.; Miss Helen Skinner, of Church Hill, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Trundie, of Centreville, Md.; Miss Bertie Shockley, of Frederick, Md.; Miss Alice and Mr. Herman Matthews, of Cambridge, Md.; and Miss Florence Mason, of Crisfield, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Tschiffely, formerly of Rockville, Md., but for several years past a resident of Sarasota, Fla., where he has charge of a large stable of mules on an Orange Grove, came all the way from Sarasota nursing a broken wrist. The

suer Kauffman reported a balance of \$74.75 in Bank, the receipt of over \$33.15 during the past year, and money coming in so rapidly as to encourage him in the hope that the expenses of the present meeting would be fully met without the necessity of drawing upon the reserve funds. He urged every person present to contribute generously to the finances of the association. His report was accepted with an expression of enthusiastic approval.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

Chairman, Mr. Leonard B. Brushwood; Secretary, Mr. Rozelle McCull; Treasurer, Mr. Ray Kauffman; Trustees, Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mr. W. G. Stone, Mr. Orlando Price.

Committee on Arrangements, Mrs. H. T. Reamy, Mrs. Uriah Shockley, Mr. Abe Stern, Mr. Vincent Demarco, Mr. Harry Benson

*Re-elected.

Remarks by Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mr. Harry Baynes, Mr. H. G. Benson, Mr. H. T. Reamy, Mr. W. G. Stone, Mr. Ray Kauffman, Mr. Orlando Price and others, were made. Mr. Benson brought the greetings of Superintendent Bjorlee to the assembled picnickers. He was sorry he had to leave for a visit to his mother in Iowa before the association met, but promised to be with them in August, 1924. Mr. Benson sprung a surprise upon some, though not upon all, as the subject he brought up had been discussed informally by a good many present. He suggested that the traditional first Wednesday and Thursday in August for the Annual Picnic and Excursion, be changed to the first Friday and Saturday in August, in order to permit a larger number of country cousins to attend the picnics and excursions and also to spend the Sundays following in the city. After several persons had spoken in favor of the change it was adopted, on motion of Mr. Harry Baynes, seconded by Rev. O. J. Whildin.

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day before he and his wife were scheduled to leave Sarasota for Baltimore, he fell off a truck loaded with bales of hay and fractured three bones in his wrist. Nothing daunted, he had the bones set and came on carrying his arm in a sling. On the boat returning from the Beach a big rowdy brushed against the injured arm, causing Mr. Tschiffely such excruciating pain that he immediately whirled upon his tormentor and offered to fight. It was such doughty Americans, as thus exemplified, who won the World War.

Theodore and John Fowle, Mr. and Mrs. Brushwood, and Rev. and

Mr. Whildin came to the Picnic in their automobiles. There is a story current that the strong-hearted Automobile Commissioner of Maryland is showing signs of relenting, and may shortly give permission to the Deaf of Maryland to operate their own automobiles. In passing, attention should be called to the fact that the only difference between the automobile situation, as it affects the Deaf in Maryland, Pennsylvania, the District of Columbia and other states, is contained in the fact that Maryland possesses a Commissioner who stubbornly refuses to grant operating privileges to those who cannot hear. There is no law in Maryland debarring the Deaf from operating automobiles. The decision is left to the personal judgment of the Commissioner. Such wide latitude is contained in the laws of other States, and woe to the Deaf of those States when in the mutations of time they find coming into office a Commissioner possessed of such mulish qualities as are possessed by our Commissioner of Vehicles, the Hon. Austin Baughman, of Frederick, Md. It is said that Commissioner Baughman's attitude is the result of the reckless use of his automobile by a deaf-mute who took temporary residence in Baltimore during the war. This deaf man secured his license to operate through Federal influence and was arrested a number of times for reckless driving and his right finally taken from him. Thus the Deaf of Maryland are made to suffer by the foolish conduct of an outsider.

We missed Mr. Charles Reed, of Baltimore, from the Picnic and Excursion.

Inquiry developed the sad news that he had died a few days previously, on July 28th, 1923, and buried in Cedar Cemetery, Brooklyn, Md., on July 30th. Mr. Reed was

of a quiet, self-effacing nature. He and his wife, who was Miss Agnes McKee and who survives him, were among the early pupils of the Maryland School, entering shortly after its establishment in 1868. For

a large number of deaf attended the funeral, and there were many flowers.

It is proverbial that deaf conventions result in matches among the eligible young people attending them. There is a promise of two following the Spokane gathering. Names are not yet ready to an

ounce.

In Seattle there is a pleasant

habitat among the deaf of remember-

ing birthdays. At the P. S. A. D.

Social, held at Mrs. J. E. Gustin's

home July 28th, Mr. Bert Haire and

Miss Bertha Stowe were thus re-

membered by their friends, the for-

mer getting a handsome seal ring,

and the latter one in the new but ter-

ry wing jewelry, with a blue set-

ting. Both gifts, though small

in compass, were done up as very

large packages, and the company

watched the process of unwrapping,

with much enjoyment. Miss Stowe

in particular had to work pretty

hard, and discovered a variety of

small articles—such as a cook book,

a can of baking powder, and a

bottle of extract, before she finally

reached the real gift.

News came some time ago from

the Kuhns in California that a

daughter was born to them July 6th.

Congratulations. The young

couple moved from Seattle in April

last.

A miscellaneous shower, for Miss

Gladys Hess, was held at the home

of her parents, August 4th. Bertha

Seipp had charge of the occasion,

and the guests had a very good

time. They brought a number of

pretty and useful things for Gladys

to take with her to her new home.

She is to be married on the 29th,

to Mr. McRae, of Bellingham.

When she leaves us, Seattle will

lose one of its most popular and at-

tractive young girls.

The youngest daughter of John

Adams had an operation on the ap-

pendix performed not long ago, and

came through successfully. As we

understand it, it was not a regular

appendicitis case, but some mal-

formation that was corrected.

The operation was performed by

Dr. Adams, John's younger brother,

at the Renton Hospital. This Dr.

Adams is the same who set Dr.

Hanson's broken arm after the auto-

accident of a year ago, being the

nearest doctor to reach. He made

a good job of it, and Dr. Hanson

has the free use of his arm now for

all practical purposes, and can

even play golf again.

The oldest son of Hugo Hol-

combe will enter high school this

fall, and this summer has a job as

messenger boy in the Chamber of

Commerce. This is quite a help to

Hugo, who has found it a tough

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

K. OF D. PICNIC.

New York Council, No. 2, Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee, held its Annual Picnic and Games at Ulmer Park on Saturday, August 11th.

The weather was very fine for such an affair, but less than four hundred were in attendance.

The baseball game went the full nine innings and was closely contested from start to finish. At the close of the sixth inning, the score was tied—9 to 9. Again in the seventh inning, there was a tie of 11 to 11. The New Jersey team forged ahead in the eighth inning, making the score of 11 to 14. The Oakland team got a goose egg in the ninth, so the game ended in favor of New Jersey, 14 runs, to 11 runs for Oakland. The batteries of both teams were strong, and the general play was of a high class. The umpires gave satisfaction, and the New Jersey team adds to its collection a silver cup a foot high.

The track games began at once and were managed by William F. Daley. John P. Haff was Starter, and the Judges were: Edwin A. Hodges, Peter F. Redington and T. Flynn.

In the 100-yards dash, Christopher Bradley was first, his brother, E. Bradley coming in second, just a stride behind.

There were four starters in the three-mile race—Cairano, Cogiano, Dernizis and Behrens. The course was four laps to the mile, so twelve laps completed the run. Behrens quit in the fifth lap. Cogiano led up to the last lap, when Cairano sprinted ahead and won the race.

The 50 yards dash for young ladies was won by Miss Molly Mulaney, beating Miss Louise Richardson by a foot.

The race of 50-yards for little girls was won by Elizabeth Brewer, with Frances Duer second.

Christopher Bradley won the 220-yards run handily, F. Delamra being second.

In the baseball throw for distance, Miss Sweeney won by a few inches, Miss Louisa Richardella getting second place.

The prizes were given in the big covered dancing pavilion immediately after the games.

From then till nearly midnight, the festivities were kept up without abatement, the big floor space being filled with devotees of the Terpsichorean art.

All in all it was a merry and enjoyable picnic, with good order and courteous management throughout.

Some of the big guns of the Council were absent, not having returned from the K. of D. Convention in Pittsburgh.

The officers of Council, No. 2, K. of D., for the current year are: John P. Haff, Grand Knight; Joseph Schmidt, Deputy Grand Knight; Wm. F. Daley, Secretary; Joseph L. Call, Treasurer; Mrs. John M. Donnell, Lecturer; Miss Rose Quinn, Guide; Lester W. Higgins, Sentry; John A. Egan, S. J., Chaplain.

THE LUTHERAN PICNIC.

The outing of the Guild of the Lutheran Mission for the Deaf will be held on Saturday, August 18th. But the place has been changed. The deaf will gather on picnic grounds, No. 2, of Forest Park, on Woodhaven and Myrtle Avenues.

How to reach the picnic ground? Take Richmond Hill car from Wyckoff Avenue Station, Ridgewood, to Woodhaven and Myrtle Avenues, and walk a short distance to the picnic grounds. Or take the Jamaica Avenue Elevated to Woodhaven Blvd, and then take the bus to Woodhaven and Myrtle Avenues.

This change has become necessary and we beg our patrons to tell this to their deaf friends.

XAVIER ALLIED NOTES.

A new year of activity in behalf of the Catholic deaf was inaugurated by the Xavier College Alumni Chapel, August 5th, otherwise Ephpheta Sunday. The observance originated with the late Rev. Jesuit, Father McCarthy. Some time later, through the mediation of Archbishop Moeller, of Cincinnati, Pius X was pleased to designate the day as the patronal feast of the deaf.

Mass and general communion, with Rev. Father John A. Egan, celebrant, brought together near to a hundred members and friends. Following the Gospel, the celebrant surprised all present with the ease and grace of his sign sermon. Calling attention to the loss of President Harding, he asked all to say a prayer for the departed, and pray, too, for the wise and successful administration of the nation by President Coolidge. Benediction concluded the services.

After breakfasting, a bus load of happy Ephphetas, with Father Egan, President Fives, Sylvester Fogarty, "Pop" Lonergan, and other notables up front, set sail for the afternoon's pleasantries at Steeplechase. Syl. Fogarty, with his mind on the Nad Conclave in Atlanta, representing the X. E. S., met with the first mishap in the Tilyon House of Mirth. While wrapt on a "Hold your glasses" sign, Syl's mackinaw took a sea-plane jaunt around the corner, followed a moment later by the Panama lid of Paul Murnau, who was supposed to be wise to the ins and outs of Steeplechase.

The party was increased by others who came to Coney straight from home. All enjoyed the amusements to the full, winding up the afternoon by taking in Luna in the evening, from where their car was in waiting to whisk them off at divers points to the land of dreams on a day well begun and happily ended.

CLARK D. M. A. A.

Nineteen Beach Fifty-third Street, famous for the past fifteen years as the summer abode of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association, once more bloomed in all its glory and array on Sunday, August 5th.

With the members, wives, sweethearts, kids, oh! there were dozens of them, and the visitors, broke all records for attendance on a single day, that the shanty shack was overcrowded to the extent of a can of sardines.

Toledo, Ohio, better known as "The Deaf Sign Writer," is now employed by the Detroit Sign Co. He has been there since March. He may be found at the D. A. D. rooms any time.

Mr. Wm. Glaze leaves for Atlanta Sunday, the 12th, for the Convention, then to visit several cities in the state of Georgia, before going to Chattanooga to visit his folks and friends. He will be away for about a month.

Mr. Leo Ofsnitszki spent two months on his brother's farm near Port Huron. He came back to the city to resume work at the Ford River Rouge plant.

The officers for the ensuing year are Peter Kempf, President; Joseph Zeiss, Vice-President; Samuel Golowenich, Treasurer; and Edward Baum, Secretary.

Next to these come a long list of thirty of New York's finest on roster.

At the N. A. D. Convention, the X. E. S. will have a delegated proxy in S. J. Fogarty. Sylvester carries with him the votes of a number of Ephphetas, and besides being President of the Xavier De l'Epee Society, is also an Honorary Frat. Miss Cecilia Travers, of Brooklyn, is another X. E. S. at Atlanta.

Mrs. James Lonergan met with a quite serious accident while at Rockway. Stumbling over an obstruction on the beach, she sustained two broken bones of her wrist. Surgical attention had to be sought. Mrs. Lonergan, a live wire in Ephpheta affairs, hopes to be herself again before Christmas arrives.

Miss Madeleine Berger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berger, of New Rochelle, went with a party of friends by boat from Philadelphia to one of the Maine Ports on Saturday, August 11th. She will be away for two weeks.

Roger O. Scott, educated at the Virginia School, but now a printer in the Government Printing Office in Washington, D. C., has been in New York for a week. Last Wednesday he visited the Fanwood School.

Mr. Frederick Parker, of Fanwood, Class of 1918, has been in Southern Florida for over a year. He finds in Florida the necessity of the automobile. Last week he bought a Ford touring car.

A Special Service in sorrowful commemoration of the late President of the United States, Warren G. Harding, was held at St. Ann's Church, on Thursday evening, August 9th.

Fred W. Meinken, erstwhile of New York, but for several months residing in Chicago, was at the Frat Picnic in Milwaukee, Wis., on August 5th.

Services will begin on September's first Sunday afternoon, and on the third Sunday. Mass will be held at the Alumni Chapel at 9 A.M.

There will be specially important services at St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes on Sunday, August 19th, which is Ephphatha Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Waters and a number of Connecticut St. Mary E. S. members were at Steeplechase with the X. E. S., August 5th.

Miss Ruby Abrams is stopping with her folks at Long Beach for the remainder of the summer.

Abe Jaffre, a 1923 graduate of Fanwood, took a trip up the Historic Hudson last week.

Cadet Herbert Carroll was operated on for ear trouble, at St. Luke's Hospital, on August 9th. The doctor he said he had infected both ears while swimming. He suffered terribly for several days, but is doing very well at present at his home on Eighth Avenue.

Detroit Doings.

We were all shocked to learn of the untimely demise of our popular and beloved president, Warren G. Harding. We could not believe it when the papers spread out the reports about the sad happening, but when we got further facts, we could not help but accept them as true. We are all so sorry for the brave lady, Mrs. Harding. Our sympathy and condolences to her.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Maxwell, of Howell, spent two days, at the home of Peter Heller recently.

The writer wishes to correct his

error in his last contribution, when he said Mr. Archie Burgess went to West Virginia to visit. He learned that he had been dead for about a year. He fell in some manner, sustaining a serious injury, from which he died. It happened in California. It should have been

Mrs. Archie Burgess who is now visiting in West Virginia, and she will return to Detroit some time next month.

The D. A. D. will have an annual picnic at Sugar Island Park, Sunday, August 26th. Mr. John Walter, who is chairman, says there will be plenty of fun for all—if you will come. Keep this in your hat. Don't forget the date and place. Come everybody, and enjoy yourself for the day. Nuff sed.

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The writer was pleased to learn through the "JOURNAL" that the Illinois Alumni Association, at its recent convention in Jacksonville, adopted a splendid plan, whereby those desiring to enter Gallaudet College could realize their ambitions through the financial assistance of the "Gillette Memorial Fund." That is splendid. That is much better than cold marble or granite. It would soon deteriorate, and it would cost money to keep the statue or monument in good condition. The Gillette Memorial Fund will do greater good in promoting higher education to those desiring it. Wish every State Association would adopt such plan, but better still, it would be more desirable for the N. A. D. to adopt that plan. If it should be adopted, the Gallaudet College will have to have additions or extensions. The college authorities or the legislators in Washington should arrange for such emergency.

Mr. Henry Furman is in the automobile business in Dearborn with his nephew, Mr. John Hulea. It is known as the Whitey Tire Co. They are doing well in their new undertaking.

Mrs. Frank Allera is now visiting in Bay City. She has been away for about a month and will be back home by Sunday. Frank has been enjoying his bathing.

Mr. F. Finnegan and C. Newman went to St. Louis to try their luck there, but Mr. Finnegan liked Detroit too well, so came back. Mr. Newman is still in St. Louis.

Mr. Chas. Hess, of Toledo, was here visiting for a few days.

Mr. James O'Neill was unfortunate in having his pockets picked about a month ago, at Belle Isle Park. The weather must have been too balmy for him, when he dozed off on a bench and somebody lifted his wallet containing eleven 50's. Whew! That will be a lesson for him, also for everybody for carrying a bank on himself.

Put such large amounts in a good sound bank.

Mr. John Burgess had his foot hurt at Ford River Rouge Plant last Saturday. He has to lay off for a while. He is limping around the D. A. D. club rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ulrich celebrated their seventh wedding anniversary Sunday, July 29th, by taking a boat trip to Wallaceburg, Ont. There was another couple accompanying, but the writer failed to get the names. They had a lovely trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Luchow, and

Mr. and Mrs. F. Herring, secured a nice place near the Ten Mile Road. They will be domiciled soon. They had to relinquish their possession of the house on West Street in Royal Oak, when the house was sold, so the Medames went to Illinois to visit until their husbands looked around for the place to keep house.

Mr. and Mrs. Cadimir Sadofsky took Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach out to Rockwood Beach out West Fort Street, in their Ford Sedan last Sunday. They found Mr. and Mrs. James Hull, Mrs. Eunice Stark, and her son, Mr. Leonard Stark and his family, there. The Starks and the Hulls drove there Saturday evening in their Maxwell. They all had an exceptionally good time.

Mr. Frank Brown took his family out in the country last Sunday. His rattle broke down, so he had to get Ivor Friday come in his Ford, to tow his crippled car to the repair shop.

Mr. Earl Swader secured a position as a top builder, at the Fisher Body plant, No. 14, some two weeks ago. He says he likes it immensely.

Mr. M. Osmoson is getting so anxious to hear about his proposed change of location. He is somewhat pained over the delay, and he looks for a word from the Chicago Body Plant of the Ford Motor Co. for an opening.

Mr. Robert Jones was caught re-hearing, "Yes, we have no bananas," recently. Ask him whether it was Tenor or Basso.

It was rumored that the Ford Motor Co. was to close down for a

ten-day period for inventory, in order to give its huge force of employees their long-looked-for vacation. It was merely a rumor. The force is still working at full capacity. Only those who desire their leave, may secure same through their foremen. Several deaf mutes took and went where they pleased. The writer will get further information and write fully about it later on.

Mrs. Ivor Friday and her four little daughters departed for Abingdon, Ill., Thursday, for a stay of about two weeks. Mr. Ivor Friday will go down in his Ford, and take them to Chicago to visit the elder Fridays and their many friends and relatives, before returning home.

Mr. Robert Baird was called back to his old position as a door hanger at the Wilson Body plant. He reports that his cozy little home is going up fast, and he expects to occupy same in about two weeks.

Mr. Robey Burns, the popular physical director of the Illinois School, stopped in Detroit to visit his old friends before proceeding to Ann Arbor to take the coaches' course. He didn't stay more than two days, and went to Madison, Wis., to learn the science of athletic tutoring. We all hope he will master the technique, so that he could make the Illinois team champions for the years to come, so long as he is in charge there.

The ever-smiling Johnny Cordon, of St. Joseph, Mich., stopped in this city on a mission. After his mission had been completed, he took an advantage of his stay and visited his old friends. He is employed by the Auto Products Co., at St. Joseph, in some capacity. He is the proud daddy of a bouncing boy of eight months of age.

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Samone, of Chicago, Ill., has bought himself a Ford. He claims to make over \$10 per day beggling.

One of the Mallman boys from Illinois is known as Dummy Welles.

Carl Skantz wants to get out in the great open outdoors with a Ford and a photo outfit, till he comes to a nice little location high up in the air, where he can be his own boss of time, labor, inclination. Plenty to read of the best minds of the world, a trout stream handy, a blue or silver fox farm for the money. Carl is a baker and works nights in a blind room. His muse is chained by sordid labor and blinded in a dungeon. He is a fresh air, water, no-meat and raw food enthusiast, and maneuvers each deaf into a corner, where he glories in explaining the benefit of his hobbies. When the cornered victim escapes, he finds he has lost his date and knows everything about food, sanitation, health, Bolshevism, Rubaiyat, water, milk, salads, and everything under the sun. Carl is a good fellow and has the never give-up persistent spirit of the enthusiast. I know the value of fresh air, exercise, water, raw food, mental culture, but I do not go the end of the road. I am apt to turn into a by-lane and forget everything.

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The Tigers of The Sea

I wonder whether all men have the same personal hatred of sharks that I found among the sailors I encountered in Polynesia, asks Mr. H. M. Hyndman in *The Record of an Adventurous Life*. With some it amounts almost to mania.

The remembrance of one adventure with sharks quite destroyed the nerve of a very fine young Englishman named Boyd, who left the islands in consequence. He had come from the great island of Vanu Levu in an open boat with two other white men and three natives. It was blowing hard, and the sea was rough outside the reef. So Boyd, who was a very good seaman, sat up steering all night, while Cameron, the owner of the boat, and the others slept.

There was a full moon, and it was one of those beautiful fresh nights frequently enjoyed in the islands after the rainy season. Nothing could be more delightful, although as hour after hour passed Boyd became weary and sleepy. At last, after twelve hours of continuous watchfulness and care, the boat was in smooth water, inside the Ovalau Reef, where, protected by the mountains, it felt comparatively little wind. Boyd, therefore, gave up the tiller to Cameron, saying as his last words, "Gusts will come down the gullies; whatever you do, don't fasten in the sheet," and then fell fast asleep.

He awoke suddenly to find the boat careened over. Guessing what had occurred, he whipped out his jack-knife and cut the sheet that Cameron had foolishly cleated. It was too late. The boat sank, and all began to swim for their lives. The three natives soon forged ahead, Boyd, who was an excellent swimmer for a white man, was in advance of his two care-free friends. As he swam on he heard a shriek behind him. One of them had been taken down by shark. On he went, striking out, if possible, more vigorously than before. Then he heard a second shriek of pain and horror from behind, and knew that the other of his friends had gone to the voracious creatures.

He was now swimming alone, for the natives were a long way off by this time, and every rippling he heard in the water, every swish of the wind that went by, he thought was the rush of a shark's fin through the waves, or the sound of the creature turning over to grip him. A whole mile of this almost unbearable anxiety did he undergo until finally, worn out with exertion and mental strain, he had just strength enough to drag himself to the shallow water, whence the natives quickly pulled him out. His nerves were so shaken that he could not endure sailing again in an open boat, and he speedily left for New Zealand.

A still more exciting shark incident that occurred about the same time affords remarkable proof of the loyalty and discipline of the natives toward their chief. Tui Levuka, the chief of the island of Ovalau, was out in a big double canoe with a crew of forty-five men, when a sudden storm came on and capsized them in waters that were known to be infested with sharks. Immediately the natives made a circle round their chief, joining hands and keeping themselves afloat with their legs while he swam about inside the ring so formed quite comfortably.

A shriek and a groan, and down went one native. The two next to him joined their hands again over the empty place. Another was taken in the same way, and again the circle was completed as if none were missing. A third disappeared, and once more silently, and as it were automatically, the narrowing circle was reconstituted with Tui Levuka still safe in the midst. "Another for Hector" was never replied to and acted upon under more gruesome circumstances. The survivors could hear the swirl of the water as successive comrades disappeared and could see the blood of the victims washing up round the circle as the sharks devoured them.

Finally, after the slaughter had been going on for a long time, native canoes came up and took Tui Levuka and his much reduced band of followers on board. Only twenty-seven out of the original number of forty-five remained. The whole occurrence made no particular impression on the Fijians, nor were the survivors thought to have done anything unusual.

A Priest Who Silenced German Guns

It was a distinguished French Catholic priest who perfected the delicate phonetic instruments which located the batteries of the enemy during the war and even revealed the caliber of each gun. After a lifetime spent mainly in the study of phonetics, the Abbé Jean Rousset, now in his seventy-fifth year, is rewarded by the chair of Experimental Phonetics in the College of France. *L'Opinion* (Paris) tells how the venerable scientist first began the study of sound.

"It was through his study of voice production and his analysis of the motions and changes of form of the lips, mouth, larynx, and nostrils that he was able so to analyze speech into its elements that he could teach words and sentences to children and adults whose deafness

had prevented their enunciating vowels or consonants. It was his study of sounds by means of delicate instruments that gave Abbé Rousset the power during the war to locate the batteries of the enemy. As early as the summer of 1915 he was stationed at Fontainebleau taking records on tambours or revolving drums of all the wild confusion of sounds which reigned there, and then from the study of these tracings, each representing a given sound, calculating the intensity, the pitch, and the timber of the latter. Possessed of these data he was able to determine by means of carefully worked out tables, not only the exact position but the caliber of every gun in the German batteries.

There seems something almost miraculous, indeed, in the precision with which he was able to distinguish such sounds coming from various distances as that of the explosion of the charge or the sound wave coming from the mouth of the gun, the whine of the projectile in the air, and the noise of the shell's explosion—and this amidst a myriad of other noises. For days on end he camped in the forest of Fontainebleau devoting his time, his strength, and his skill to France in this manner, while from October, 1917, to November, 1918, he was occupied in making experiments on French submarines and in teaching their crew to detect their hidden German foes."

Now the Abbé sits in laboratory of the College of France, the most completely equipped in Europe, we are told, where he has conducted experiments for almost a quarter of a century. "He made deaf-mutes speak and cannot be silent," it is said of him in France. A number of devices for studying and recording sound have been invented and perfected by him, including an apparatus for registering words.—*The Literary Digest*.

The Lime In Our Food

The average adult requires about one gram, or fifteen grains of lime a day. Otherwise his bones and teeth will suffer.

This amount of lime is contained in twenty ounces of milk. Right here we see the immense importance of milk in the diet.

Other foods containing lime are fruits, turnip tops, spinach, lettuce, cabbage, cottage cheese, bran, and the yolk of eggs.

Foods almost wholly lacking in lime are fine flour bread, potatoes, most of the fruits, new process corn meal, polished rice, rice flakes, corn flakes, cream of wheat, hominy, farina, and corn starch. But the fact that most of these foods are eaten with milk is fortunate, since it makes good their deficiency in lime. Of course, apart from this those mentioned possess great nutritive value and should be eaten by everyone, provided this deficiency is made up by the use of milk and other substances rich in lime.

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So much for adults. Children on the other hand, require two or three times as much lime as adults in order to grow. Even a two-year-old baby needs as much lime as an adult, while a child seventy-five pounds in weight requires three times as much. Growth and bone production depend essentially upon lime.

On this account children should be given much milk, oatmeal, and whole wheat products. Cane sugar, and glucose corn syrup, are not so good for children as molasses, maple sugar and malt syrup, as the former are wholly lacking in lime and the latter are rich in lime.

Dates, figs and raisins will satisfy the craving of children for sweets, and are rich in both lime and iron.

The foods which have been mentioned as rich in lime are also rich in vitamins.—*Exchange*.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor
Mrs. KEITH, Interpreter for the deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting mutes are welcome.

NOTICE

The forty-third Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Augusta, Maine, September 1, 2, 3, 1923. All welcome. For further particulars write to Mr. Will O. Kimball, Secretary, 20 Gilman Street, Portland, Me., or to Albert L. Carlisle, President, 27 Forest Avenue, Bangor, Me.

Sixth Reunion of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.

AND Thirty-Seventh Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf

August 30th to September 3d, 1923, in Wissinoming Hall Chapel, Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Phila.

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

Thursday Evening, August 30th, 8 P.M. (Joint Meeting)

Mr. D. Ellis Lit. Presiding.

Address of Welcome—Dr. A. L. E. Crouter.

Response for Both Associations—Mr. James P. Bryd.

Address—Mr. L. M. Steed.

Address by the President of the Alumni Association—Mr. D. Ellis Lit.

Address by the Presid.-at of P. S. A. D.—Mr. F. M. Holliday.

Oration—(to be announced later.)

Appointment of Committees on Resolutions by the Presid.-at of both Associations.

Friday Morning, August 31st, Business Meeting of the Alumni Association, 9 to 11:30 A.M.

Invocation—Rev. Warren M. Smaltz.

Reading of the Minutes.

Report of the Treasurer.

Report of Committee on Resolutions.

Report of Standing Committees.

Unfinished Business.

New Business.

Appointment of Committees.

Election.

Adjournment.

Friday Afternoon, August 31st, 2:30 to 6 P.M., Business Meeting of the P. S. A. D.

Invocation—Rev. Franklin C. Smielan.

Reading of the Minutes.

Report of the Board of Managers.

Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home.

Reports of Committees.

New Business.

Announcements.

Adjournment.

Friday Evening, August 31st, 8 P.M., in the Chapel of Wissinoming Hall. Toe Stunts and Fancy Dancing.

By Miss Sylvia Pollock, 13 year-old dancing star, a pupil of the Mt. Airy School. Other Stunts by some members.

Friday Evening, August 31st, on the Lawn, 9 P.M.

Moving Pictures. Furnished by the Stanley Company of America.

Saturday Morning, September 1st, 8:00 to 11:30 A.M., Business Meeting of the P. S. A. D.

Invocation of Committees.

Election of four managers to serve three years in place of those whose terms will expire at this meeting—viz: Mr. J. A. Roach, Mr. Joseph W. Acheson, Mr. Wm. Morgan and Mr. Henry Barde.

Recess of fifteen minutes for Reorganization of Board of Managers.

Appointment of New Officers.

Unfinished Business.

Addresses by Representatives of Local Branches and Others.

Adjournment sine die.

Saturday Afternoon, September 1st, Mr. H. T. Cusack, Chairman. Baseball Game between S. A. C. and S. B. C., on the Grounds of the Institution.

Saturday Evening, September 1st, 8:00 to 12 P.M., Reception and Dance.

Sunday, September 2d, Chapel Talk, 10 to 11 A.M., in Chapel of Wissinoming Hall, Dr. Crouter officiating. Trip to Doylestown, 1:00 P.M. Mr. J. A. Roach, Chairman. For Reservation of Autobuses, see Mr. Roach. Impromptu Talks, 8:00 to 10:00 P.M. by Members in Wissinoming Hall Chapel.

Monday Morning, September 3d. Mr. Elmer Scott, Chairman. Outdoor Sports on the Grounds of the Institution.

Accommodations—Board and Lodging may be had in the Institution at the rate of \$1.50 a day for Members only, upon application in advance for reservation to Miss Mamie Hess, in charge of reservations.

Dues—Membership in Alumni Association, Fifty Cents a year. Membership in P. S. A. D., \$1.00 a year; 50 cents for Ladies.

RESERVED

BRONX DIV. No. 92

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Sat. Ev'g, January 19, 1924

(Particulars later)

15th Annual

OUTING and GAMES

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

ASSOCIATION HALL PARK

109th Street and Myrtle Avenue, Richmond Hill

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 25, 1923

LADIES

Potato Race	Shoe Race
Jumping Rope Race	3 Legged Race
75 Yds Race	Sack Bag Race
Needle Race	75 Yds Race

CHILDREN

Balloon Race

Tug of War—Bronx vs. Manhattan and Jersey City vs. Newark. The winner in each contest to meet for cash prize.

Dancing Contest—Fox Trot—Cash Prizes. Bowling for men—Cash Prizes. Refreshments Served. Drinks.

TICKETS, - (including tax) - 55 CENTS

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Sol. Buttenheim, Chairman

Henry Hecht	A. Berg	E. Pons
A. Hitchcock	E. Berg	J. Gaffney

Directions: Chambers Street Municipal Building—Take train marked Jamaica and get off at 11th Street Station. From Ridgewood, take Richmond Hill trolley car and get off at 109th St.

DANCE and ENTERTAINMENT

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT

Achtel-Stettler's Hotel

BALL ROOM

844-846 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Saturday, September 29, 1923.

ADMISSION, - - - - - \$1.00

Program Later

FIRST ANNUAL FAIR

St. Thomas' Mission to the Deaf

NEWARK, N. J.

Proceeds for the Building Fund